

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, Editors and Proprietors

Devoted to the Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS

VOL. XXXVIII

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1909.

ITALIAN RELIEF FUND

The appalling disaster that has befallen the people of Southern Italy and the unparalleled extent of the calamity call upon the people of the Nation for immediate contributions of money.

At the request of the Governor of the State, the Selectmen acting as an Executive Committee call upon the citizens of Arlington to contribute money for the relief of the stricken sufferers.

John A. Easton, at the 1st National Bank, Arlington, Mass., has been appointed Treasurer of the Italian Relief Fund, to whom all money contributions should be sent.

It is hoped Arlington will respond as liberally as it has in the past in such cases.

FREDERICK S. MEAD,
J. HOWELL CROSBY,
WALTER B. DOUGLASS,

Executive
Committee

Don't Forget

We Carry a Large Line of Fancy Boxes of the Famous

Apollo Chocolates

STATIONERY, PIPES and CIGARS
in Cases and Boxes at
MODERATE PRICES

Also Cameras, All Kinds

We make our own Ice Cream
all Winter, try it. Chocolate
and Vanilla Flavors.

G. W. GROSSMITH
Corner Massachusetts Avenue
and Mystic Street, - Arlington

PRESCRIPTIONS.

Be abreast of the
times, don't take
Patent Medicines.
See your physician



We compound Pre-
scriptions with
great care. No.
fancy prices here.

Telephone
Free to
Doctors.

Prescriptions Delivered
Quickly

HEADQUARTERS FOR Choice Chickens and Turkeys

From Vermont, Tender and Fresh.

Our Beef and Lamb cuts are considered the best in town.

Vegetables, Cranberries, Nuts, Fruit.

C. F. MARSTON, Proprietor, "OLD UPHAM MARKET."

Telephone 535.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS

IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

Miss Lizzie M. Sullivan, of 162 Mass. avenue, is visiting friends in New York.

Sowers Lend-a-Hand have issued cards for a New Year reception on Jan. 7th, at 114 Pleasant street.

Mrs. Herbert W. Reed has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Jackson, of Washington.

The Musical Club held its meeting, on Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Hornblower, on Pleasant street.

Annual meeting of the church members, at the Universalist church, this Friday evening, at 7:45 o'clock.

Mrs. J. L. Taylor has been dangerously sick at her home, 9 Ravine street, with erysipelas, with two nurses in attendance.

A blazing lamp at the residence of Mr. J. H. Shedd, 28 Draper avenue, called out the aid of the Fire Dept. early Monday evening.

Mrs. S. C. Bushnell has been ill with grippe and pleurisy which has required the services of two nurses. She is now improving.

Mr. Wm. T. Foster, Jr., is now recovering from a severe form of the grippe which developed into an abscess in the nasal cavity.

Our Grand Army friends are reminded that next Tuesday evening they are especially invited to be guests of the Boat Club at a "smoker."

Mrs. B. F. Durgin, who makes her home with her daughter in Philadelphia, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Albert H. Kimball, of Central street.

There is to be a joint installation of W. R. C. No. 43 and Camp No. 45, S. of V., on the evening of Wednesday next, Jan. 6th, in Grand Army Hall.

Mr. Percy Richards has been appointed janitor of the Pleasant Street Cong'l church to fill the position made vacant by Mr. Robert White, who has resigned.

Miss Edith Whitemore, in charge of the delivery room at Robbins Library, has been confined to the house this week with that form of grippe so prevalent this winter.

This evening, - New Year's night, - there will be a meeting of the Veteran Firemen's Association at Hose House No. 2. It is especially urged that there be a full attendance.

The Greek letter fraternity, of Dartmouth College, of which Mr. Gardner Bullard, of this town, is a member, gave a dance in the Arlington Auditorium, on Wednesday evening.

Sunday services at St. John's church, Academy street, second Sunday after Christmas. Holy Communion and sermon at 10:30. Evening services are, for the present, discontinued.

The Samaritan society of the Universalist church held its New Year's reception last evening with its president, Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer, at her residence, 53 Appleton street.

Robbins Library now has on exhibition seventy-two photographs of "Selected Examples of Decorative Art from South Kensington Museum, England." They will remain until Jan. 11, 1909.

Mr. Clemence E. Dern, of Somerville, and Miss Florence L. Lovering, of Arlington, were married in this town on Dec. 31, 1908, by the Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., of the First Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phinney celebrated the 25th anniversary of their wedding on Thursday evening, of this week, at the home of Mr. Phinney's brother at Dedham. It was strictly a family party.

Music at Baptist church Sunday will include "Be glad O ye righteous" Smartt and "Jerusalem" by Rubenstein. Mrs. Blake will sing "O for a closer walk with God" Schnecker. Voluntary at 10:30 o'clock.

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REMEMBER those FINE NAVEL ORANGES WE SOLD YOU LAST YEAR?

Have got some more for you just as good for

25cts a dozen

YERXA & YERXA

Skates Z Skates
BARNEY & BERRY

We carry the most complete line in town, Barney & Berry, Peck & Snyder and U. S. Club. All prices from 50 cts. to \$4.50 per pair. Skates sharpened, 15 cts. pair. Hockey sticks, straps, etc.

Ingersoll Watches, \$1.00. Bannatyne Watches, \$1.50.

Best Alarm Clocks, \$1.00 Call and see us.

WETHERBEE BROS.,
430 Massachusetts Avenue - Arlington

Telephone 414-8.

Two special events marked the Christmas celebration at the Trinity Baptist church on Christmas day. In the afternoon the Kindergarten and Primary departments, under the direction of Miss Lary, gave a concert of recitations and songs, followed with a distribution of gifts, including candy and oranges. In the evening the main school gave a sacred cantata interspersed with recitations, which was in charge of a committee chairman by Miss Babcock. One feature worthy of note was the contribution made by every class, both in the primary and main school, to the orphanage work in Alaska. The contribution in the

No. B.

school amounted to eight dollars. The principal gift was given by the Misses L. and M. L. Dodge. Mr. Maurice L. D'Anvers, Mr. Charles H. Morse will speak on industrial and educational work of the state. Miss Eva Dipe will be the violinist of the afternoon.

Mr. W. E. Turner was the only person out of three thousand, that crossed the summit of the Andes that day. The high ladder on which he was standing slipped out of place, but fortunately Mr. Gott was able to jump so escaped death, but sustained quite serious injuries to his feet.

Miss Elsie M. Parker left on Monday morning for Hudson, N. Y., where she will be a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Wood. Mrs. Parker, who has been spending a month or more with her daughter, returned on that day, accompanied by Mr. Edgar D. Parker, who went over to Hudson to spend Christmas with the Wood family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothschild, of St. Louis, Mo., announced the engagement of their daughter, Mayme, to Mr. J. E. Bertwell, at a gathering of a few friends on Saturday afternoon, December 26. Mr. Bertwell was formerly of Arlington, Mass. No date has been set for the wedding, but it will probably occur in the early spring.

The primary department of St. John's school had its tree on Saturday. There was no snow on the tree, but the children had ice (cream). Owing to the prevalence of child ailments, many of the little ones were not able to be present, but those who were had great fun. The main school had its Christmas tree, gathering its fruit on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ira L. Russell has been entertaining her son, Mr. Warren Russell and wife, who are now located in New York city. They returned to their home this Friday. Mrs. Russell's daughter, Mrs. Charles T. Bunker and two little daughters of New Bedford, have been here since Thanksgiving. They were joined by Mr. Bunker for both the holidays.

At a meeting of the joint board of Selectmen and Board of Public Works, Saturday evening, a number of people representing the abutters on Summer street, appeared and protested against the betterment assessments which had been made by the Board. The assessment was made on account of the recent widening and fixing up of Summer street.

The engagement was announced on New Year's Eve of Mr. David Elwell, youngest son of Mrs. Kate B. Elwell, 14 Pelham Terrace, Arlington, to Miss Mildred B. Kellogg, at a social gathering at the residence of her parents at New Rochelle, N. Y., on New Year's Eve.

Monday evening, Jan. 1, '09, is the date of the organ concert at the Universalist church. Sam Walter Foss will give readings from his own books; The Appleton Ladies' Quartette will sing, and William E. Wood will be the organist. Tickets, 50 cents, at O. W. Whittemore's or J. O. Holt.

Mr. David Elwell came on from New York to spend Christmas with his mother at her home on Pelham terrace. His vacation has been marred with an attack of tonsilitis, with which he was seized the following day. Mr. Frank Elwell has been one of the victims of erysipelas, with a trained nurse in attendance.

Dr. Frank W. White went to New York city, on Wednesday of this week, to attend the annual meeting of the Society of College Gymnasium Directors of the United States. The sessions were held at the Murray Hill Hotel, and a visit to the Gymnasium of the New York University was enjoyed by the members.

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NEW SHORT STORIES

The Magnate's Surrender.
One of the boasts of James J. Hill, the railroad magnate, has been that he has no telephone in his house. "My office is the place to do business," he has declared, "and my office hours the time in which to do business. When I am behind the door of my home I am safe from the world."

He has been, too, as can be proved by many a reporter who tried to interview him there at night. The best the reporter ever got was a sarcastic grin from the butler, who butted the reporter out to the cold world and a hot city editor. But the other day, according to Mr. Hill's own statement, his butler approached him. "The man is here to put in the telephone," said the butler.

Mr. Hill promptly wilburwrigted. He wanted no telephone, he said. He would have no telephone. He regarded it as a piece of gross impertinence on



"WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM SO?"

the part of the telephone company to assume that he wanted a telephone. "Why didn't you tell him so?" he demanded of the butler. Now, you would think that this man, convicted of error, would have wilted beneath the magnate's frown. He did not. "Hi told him, sir," said the butler calmly, "that this telephone was wanted by the servants, sir. Hi told 'im you didn't desire hit, sir, but that we 'ad to 'ave it."

James J. Hill, magnate, looked at Mr. Hill's butler's impassive face. He twiddled his fingers for a moment on the mahogany desk. Then, confronted with the certainty of a servants' strike, he weakened. "Put it in, then," he said, and, with a return of courage, he growled at the butler, "But if I'm ever bothered by it I'll fire every one of you."

And the butler bowed in meekness and said, "Very good, sir."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Tillman's Favorite Dish.

A year or two ago Senator Tillman gave to a chef in the senate restaurant a recipe for an excellent corned beef hash, the fame of which speedily penetrated to the uttermost recesses of the capitol.

When the head waiter wants this hash prepared with unusual care he orders it in this wise:

"One corned beef hash for Senator Tillman."

One day recently during the luncheon hour the restaurant was doing a land office business, and everybody seemed to want corned beef hash. Ten times at least did a waiter approach the serving table with the order for Senator Tillman's corned beef hash.

Finally the thing got on the chef's nerves. "Look here," he shouted to one waiter, bringing the same old order. "Dat's de twelfth order for Senator Tillman. He better watch out or he'll founder himself!"—Lippincott's.

He Was Too Frank.

Uncle Joe Cannon was discussing jocularly our society leader's claim that too many statesmen appear to rely on their uncouthness—on the absence of socks, etc.—for their fame.

"I would point out," said he, "that neither Caesar nor Alexander wore socks, and if I attacked New York society as frankly as this person has attacked public life I might—but, after all, perfect frankness is invariably a bad thing."

"You have heard perhaps of the young man who admired perfect frankness? Calling on a pretty girl, he said:

"If there is one thing that I reverence in this world perfect frankness is that thing."

"Yes?" said the girl. "Then I'll at once grasp the opportunity to urge you to shave off your mustache before you eat another soft boiled egg."

The Sting in the Tail.

Vu Koo, the brilliant young Chinese editor of the Daily Spectator of Columbia university, said the other day of a criticism:

"When I began to read I thought the article was laudatory. I soon discovered my mistake, however. That article repelled me a motor ride that I took with a junior last month."

The junior's car was not a remarkable one, and out in the country after luncheon the young man was rather pleased when a farmer said to him:

"I guess that thar automobile o' yours is a hundred horsepower, isn't it?"

"Oh, no," said the junior, with a pleasant smile. "Oh, no, my friend. It is only five horsepower. A hundred horsepower would be ever so much larger."

"I wa'n't jedgin' by the size, but by the noise," said the farmer."

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Good Work
Low Prices
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FOUNDATION ON
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C. S. PARKER
& SON

base solicitation of orders from those not familiar with the past history of the office and who perhaps do not know how

Splendidly Equipped

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446 Massachusetts Ave.,
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to execute promptly and in highest style of the art, any thing pertaining to

Job Printing

Also, Books, Pamphlets, Folders, etc., etc.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

Let the "Blue Bell" Sign

Remind You—

OF THE ERRAND YOU FORGOT TO EXECUTE,
and a ready way out of the difficulty.

OF THE ORDER YOU WERE ASKED TO DE-
LIVER for your firm or for your home.

OF THE ENGAGEMENT FOR WHICH YOU HAVE
BEEN DELAYED and of the quickest way
of explaining your inability to meet it.

OF THE CALL YOU PROMISED TO MAKE, but
failed to make, through forgetfulness.

Of a hundred ways in which, to use a quaint
phrase, you may "LET YOUR HEAD SAVE
YOUR HEELS."

Remember:

The sign indicates the presence of a Pay Station.

FROM ANY PAY STATION you may talk, at a reasonable charge, TO ANY OF 290,000 TELEPHONES connected with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company's system in the four northern New England states.

ALSO WITH TELEPHONES IN 30,000 CITIES
AND TOWNS connected with the Long Distance Lines of the great Bell system.

With such a convenience at hand is it fair to your friends to "borrow" their telephones? You are liable to impede their channels of communication by making their lines "busy" when others are trying to call them.

Hardwood Floors, Interior Finish.
GEO. W. KENTY & CO.,
Contractors and Builders,

Office, 669 MASS. AVENUE, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Residence, 18 Harvard Street.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, 88.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of A. FORSTER BROOKS, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, testate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of the above named, to Lilla F. Brooks, of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her behalf.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the sixth day of January, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on days at least before the date of the hearing.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

1909-38 Register.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue and in execution of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Malcolm McLeannan to the Arlington Co-operative Bank, dated April 1, 1908, and recorded with Middlesex (South) District Registry of Deeds, folio 481, and for breach of the condition, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, January 12th, at half past three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises by said lot, together with all and singular the buildings thereon situated in that part of Arlington called Arlington Heights, in the County of Middlesex in said Commonwealth, being lot "B" on a "Plan of Land in Arlington Heights, belonging to W. M. Watson, October 1st, 1908, by C. H. Gannett, C. E." recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, and bounded—

Westerly by Lot A on said plan one hundred and thirty-six and 4/100 [136 4/10] feet; southerly by and of C. H. Gannett plan one hundred and forty-nine and 10 1/10 [149 1/10] feet; northerly by a curved line by Appleton street, sixty and four [60 4/10] feet. Subject to the restrictions contained in the deeds of said premises from the Arlington Land Company. The above described lot contains one acre, one hundred and thirteen [131] square feet more or less.

Said premises will be sold and conveyed subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any there be. Terms:—Two hundred dollars cash at time and place of sale, and one thousand dollars.

For further information apply to James A. Bailey, Jr., attorney for the mortgage, 414 Barristers Hall, Boston, Mass.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee, Arlington, December 15th, 1908. Edieclaw.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, 88.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of SARAH H. BRYANT, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Hazel Irvin, Executor and Sarah Louise Foster, wife, and that letters of administration may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of January, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTEMAN, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be on days at least before the date of the hearing.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. W. E. ROGERS, Register.

1909-38 Register.

Wood Bros. Express,
669 MASS. AVENUE.

The Arlington Expressmen
and Furniture Movers.

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C. H. GANNETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR

Room 1102, Exchange Building,
53 State St., Boston.

Telephone 3856-3. Residence: Academy St., Arlington

4July

E. REARDON
FLORIST

895 Mass. Avenue

CUT FLOWERS FUNERAL DESIGNS

WEDDING DECORATIONS

VIOLETS IN THEIR SEASON

TELEPHONE Arlington 96-3.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

LEXINGTON, Dec. 22, 1908.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years herein-after specified, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes for said Town by the Assessors of Taxes, remain unpaid, and that the smallest undivided part of said land, sufficient to satisfy said taxes with interest and all legal costs and charges, or the whole of said land if no person offers to take an undivided part thereof, will be offered for sale by public auction, at the Collector's Office, Town Hall Building, in said Lexington, on TUESDAY, the twelfth day of January, 1909, at 9 o'clock, a.m., for the payment of said taxes with interest, costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

ISADORE E. T. WOOD.

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon situated in the southwesterly part of Lexington, on the southwesterly side of Marrett street, sometimes called the State Road, and bounded on the northeast by said Marrett street, and on all other sides by land of owners unknown; containing about 20 acres.

Tax for 1908, \$37.05

1907, 40.17

LILIAN L. DOHERTY.

Being Lot 18, part A, on a plan of lots in Oakmount Park, recorded with Middlesex County Southern District Registry of Deeds, Plan 145, Plat 3.

Tax for 1907, \$7.42

MORTON J. WHITE.

Being Lot No. 20 on a plan of lots known as Grand View Terrace, on Seabrook Street, and surveyed by F. P. Cutler, Civil Engineer, and recorded with Middlesex County Southern District Registry of Deeds, Book of Plans 75.

Tax for 1907, \$1.65

W. W. FILLMAN.

Being Lot number 16 known as T. B. Munroe Lots, North Lexington, surveyed by E. W. A. Hammatt, Civil Engineer, and recorded with Middlesex County Southern District Registry of Deeds, Book of Plans 75.

Tax for 1907, \$2.06

BYRON C. EARLE,

Collector of Taxes, Town of Lexington.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

A boy's hair grows at half the rate of a girl's.

Borneo was incorporated with Turkey in 1863.

Belgium employs 25,000 men in its stone and marble quarries.

Borneo pigs are utilized in soap-making on the west coast of Africa.

In Austria prices are offered to farmers to encourage them to receive sheep and lay them out as pasture.

Only one president of the United States has ever entered the White House without the electoral vote of his own state. That was James K. Polk.

The sedan chairs which were in general use in the seventeenth century are still used in Dresden by noblemen, who are carried to the opera in them.

There are so few flies in England that there is a regular business in importing dried ones from South America for food for poultry and captive birds and fish.

Under the revised law governing the employment of women and children in Italy night work is forbidden for all females and for males of less than fifteen years.

The French navy is experimenting with a fluid, a German invention, which when sprayed over the coal of warships is said to make it burn without smoke.

In the Fukien province of China there are camphor trees some of which are over a thousand years old.

The natives are just beginning to learn how to make camphor.

A self styled philanthropist, said to be an American, has proposed to Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, that the crater of Vesuvius be used as a cemetery for the dead of all nations.

The submarine bed of the French river Adour has been followed by Professor Edward Hull, F. R. S., fifty miles out to sea, and that of the Congo has tramped 100 miles into the ocean.

The dictionary is never allowed a long rest. The new word is "dactyloscopy" and means the method employed at police headquarters of identifying criminals by their finger prints.

The Puzzler

No. 344.—Palindromic Terminal Delusion.

W R* I* R* W*

The above palindrome means that the men "were in lines when they took the oath." Drop the first and last letter of that palindrome and one will remain meaning that when he wore his badges they "were in a line."

No. 345.—Numerical Enigma.

One day a good motherly 123 went out to 12345 for her little ones at home. As she passed the house she saw on a 67891011 large 1234567891011 slowly making its way to the ground. "Now," she said, "if I were a robin instead of a 12345 I should not have to look farther, but if I should take that 1234567891011 home to my little ones it might make them 789."

No. 346.—Pyramid Puzzle.



King Ptolemy has constructed a pyramid from three pieces, but wishes to introduce this fourth piece so as to build a larger one. Can you show him how to arrange the four pieces?—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

No. 347.—Double Acrostic.

A portion of the highland dress. A female costume more or less. A field that streaks the northern sky. Lighting the heavens far and high. A tree that roots at first in air. And earthward grows to fix it there. So swift of foot, what foot could flee? Nephew of a great king was he. A bridge that's mentioned many a time. Sometimes in 'prose', but most in rhyme. Under the solemn western skies. The mountain lake in beauty lies. Now in these primals you'll find a name. And in the final do the same. A name as poet-traveler known. At home, abroad, in every zone. —Youth's Companion.

No. 348.—Decapitations.

1. Behead a kind of nut and leave a kind of grain. 2. Behead a small stream and leave a bird. 3. Behead another bird and leave a gardener's tool. 4. Behead a musical instrument and leave another musical instrument. 5. Behead a carpenter's tool and leave a narrow passage. 6. Behead part of a wagon and leave a part of the body. 7. Behead another part of the body and leave a tree. 8. Behead an edible fish and leave the defeat of an army. 9. Behead a dried fruit and leave an ancient character or letter.

No. 349.—Accidental Hidings.

In these quotations find eight girls' names without transposing any letters: O such as wandering near her secret bower.

Molest her ancient solitary reign.

—Gray.

Where olive leaves were twinkling in every wind that blew.

There sat beneath the pleasant shade a damsel of Peru.

—Bryant.

Slowly she raised her form of grace.

Her eye no ray conceiving flung.

—Hogg.

Stainless worth.

Such as the sternest age of virtue saw.

—Bryant.

Arithmetical Puzzle.

Let a person select a greater number than 1 and not exceeding 10. Then you add to it a number not exceeding 10 alternately with your opponent, and, although he has the advantage in selecting the number to start with, you will reach the even hundred first. Method—You must make your additions so that the sums are 12, 23, 34, 45, etc., to 80, when it is evident that you can reach the hundred first.

What Are They? What tree should be able to call its father?

What tree do you carry in your hand?

Answers.—Pawpaw. Palm.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 336.—Charade: Dust-brush. No. 337.—Beheadings and Curtailments: Har-bin-er, dis-plea-sed, con-fue-nce, pre-hens-ion, dis-hear-ten, per-son-ate, com-plate-ness, dis-cord-ant, pro-portion, dis-pen-sed, pre-fat-ory, dis-may-ing, mig-none-tte, cap-ill-ary, his-trio-nic, hep-tar-chy, rep-eat-ing, rep-air-ing, ref-ray-ing.

No. 338.—Numerical Enigma: Be just and fear not.

No. 339.—Charade: Cat-a-logue.

No. 340.—Broken Words: 1. Inquires—Inquires. 2. We stern—western. 3. A shanty—Ashantee. 4. Band Anna-bandanna.

No. 341.—Fox and Geese Puzzle: The position of the fox and geese may be reversed by the following moves: Fox B to 2, goose 5 to 8, fox 4 to 1, goose 6 to 7, fox 2 to 5, goose 7 to 4, fox 1 to 7, goose 8 to 2, fox 7 to 6 and goose 2 to 3.

No. 342.—Split Words: 1. Ac-he, st-ir, heir. 2. Sp-in, mu-ch, inch. 3. Sc-ar, f-ea, area. 4. lo-wa, hu-nt, want. 5. Ch-ar, am-ld, arid. 6. El-ta, la-me, tame. 7. Ac-he, re-al, heal. 8. Ch-ar, dr-ab, Arab. Initials of new words spell Hiawatha.

No. 343.—Hidden States: New York, New Jersey, Maine, Utah, Georgia, Ohio, Iowa, Oregon.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Try, Try Again.

"I have a splitting headache," sighs the beautiful young thing.

"Have you ever tried magnetic healing?" asks the obliging young man.

"No. What is it?"

"You rest your head, thus, on my shoulder, and I pass my arm about your waist in this manner. Now be perfectly calm and see if this does not relieve you."

The position is maintained for five or ten minutes, and then the obliging young man asks:

"Does your head ache any more?"

"Y-e-s."

"Well, I'm sorry I don't seem able to relieve you."

He is about to remove his arm, when she looks up at him chidingly and says:

"It seems to me that if you have any confidence in your method you would be willing to keep on trying."—Chicago Post.

Unsatisfactory.

DeAuber—There is a life size portrait I painted of Puffin, but he refused to accept it.

Brushleigh—It seems to be a good likeness of him. What was the trouble?

DeAuber—It's only about half as big as he thinks he is.—Chicago News.

The Smile Promoter.

"Have you done anything to make life seem more cheerful?" said the optimist. "Have you helped anybody to smile?"

"I should say so. I have helped more people to smile than anybody else in the neighborhood. I'm a dentist."—Minneapolis Journal.

He Struck Out.

Jagreen—I saw you talking to Borrrows on the street this morning.

Bilbrown—Yes.

Jagreen—Did he strike you for a loan?

Bilbrown—Not exactly. He struck at me, but never touched me.—Pittsburgh Post.

Measurably Mournful.



Tourist—Where's the bulldog I sold you the other day?

"Oh, the poor baste swallowed a tape measure, and he died, sorry!"

Tourist (waggishly)—He died by inches, eh?

"No, sorry! He went round the back of the house and died by the yard."—London Opinion.

The Informer.

"Teacher," said Dicky Jones, sidling up to the desk and speaking in a whisper, "Tommy Tucker's tryin' to look cross eyed, like you look."

It is scarcely necessary to add that it was Dicky Jones that got the subsequent whipping.—Harper's Weekly.

Naturally.

"Was the boy severely punished for borrowing the horse?"

"Do you mean the boy who was thrown from the horse into the duck pond?"

"Yes."

"He got off easy."—Puck.

Of More Importance.

"And now that you are of age," said the anxious father, "I want to give you a few pointers on how to keep money."

"Say, dad," rejoined the son of his father, "hadn't you better begin by giving me a few pointers on how to get it?"—Pittsburg Post.

The Natural Place.

"Put that picture of the champion prizefighter at the top of the page. It is the logical position."

"Why logical?"

"Because isn't it an upper cut?"—Baltimore American.

Expanding the Simile.

"I, sir," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "am like the busy bee. I have industriously stored the good things of life."

"Yes. And anybody who tried to stop you was very likely to get stung."—Washington Star.

Privileged.

"Oh, but wasn't Tennyson a great poet?"

"You bet! He could violate every rule of rhyme or rhythm without being called down for it."—Boston Globe.

Novel Industry.

Gyer—Scribbles is engaged in a novel industry.

Myer—So? What's he doing?

Gyer—Writing a novel.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Answer.

"What makes your nose so red?"

"I don't know. But I didn't get it that way by sticking it into other people's business."—Town Topics.

Winter Games In Japan.

FOOD FOR THE SEINE.

AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT

for Arlington People.

TOWN OF ARLINGTON PAST and PRESENT.

Historical Narrative of

ARLINGTON

FROM 1637 TO 1907.

334 Pages; Ninety-one Illustrations.

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"Pictures alone worth price of book."

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To Arlington people, during the holidays, we offer these at the original price.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Arlington, Mass.

E. NELSON BLAKE, President.

JAMES A. BAILEY Jr., Vice-President.

JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier

Boston & Maine Railroad.

TRAIN SERVICE

In effect October 5, 1908.

Trains for Boston leave:

LEXINGTON—5.45, 5.57, 6.05, 6.38, 7.24, 7.55, 8.21, 10.05, a. m.; 12.05, 1.05, 2.05, 4.05, 4.45, 5.10, 6.44, 8.00, 10.05, p. m. Sunday, 8.58, a. m., 4.28, p. m.

EAST LEXINGTON—5.50, 6.05, 6.38, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 10.09, a. m.; 11.10, 1.10, 2.10, 4.10, 4.40, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, p. m. Sunday, 9.04, a. m., 4.34, p. m.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—5.52, 6.06, 6.36, 7.03, 7.33, 8.00, 8.37, 10.05, 10.11, a. m.; 12.12, 1.12, 2.12, 4.12, 4.42, 5.12, 6.12, 7.12, 7.30, 8.04, 9.04, 10.05, p. m. Sunday, 9.04, a. m., 4.34, p. m.

BRATTLEBORO—5.54, 6.09, 6.39, 7.05, 7.35, 8.06, 8.37, 9.37, 10.37, a. m.; 12.14, 1.14, 2.14, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 6.14, 7.14, 7.34, 8.04, 9.04, 10.05, p. m. Sunday, 9.04, a.

Arlington Advocate

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Editors and Proprietors.

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Special Notices,	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Advertisements, per inch,	75 "
one-half inch,	37 1/2 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	50 "

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1909 The New Year. 1909

With the flavor of the Christmas time still with us and the music of its chimes something more than a fading echo, we come to the Happy New Year of which Christmas must ever be the impelling force and motive, if the wish expressed by these familiar words is to be realized. No material prosperity, no broadening the scope of enterprises, no piling up of dollars,—no, not even high achievement in literature, art, science, politics,—can make the new year upon which we have just entered "happy" in any worthy sense, if under it all and controlling the varied avenues of endeavor, there does not repose, "firm as a rock, deep as the sea," in full measure, within our individual limitations, the spirit of him who gave a new name to the perhaps most ancient of festivals.

On Christmas morning, the Boston Globe presented its readers with a symposium on what the day stood for, contributed by well known people. Gov. Guild said:—

"Not one of us is rich enough to cure all the pain in the world. Not one of us is so poor that we cannot give to those about us the kindly word, the pressure of the hand that, more than aught else that man can give, brings comfort to the sorrowing and courage to the weak."

Ex-Gov. Long as usual, condensed his thought into a few lines, but what a splendid and encouraging picture he presents, when he says, "With the betterment of business and industry, with the steadily increasing standard of civic righteousness and the awakened interest of all classes in exposing the wrong and ensuring the right, I think we may all share in a Merry Christmas."

Booker T. Washington is the other contributor whose utterance we will add to the above extracts, giving his letter in full, as follows:—

"This is the season it seems to me when above all others the nation should unite not only in a sentiment of good will toward all men, but especially to show by our actions that we, as a nation, have learned that it should be the highest ambition of each citizen to try to lift the lowest man up to the point where he is. No one can be in the highest degree happy while anyone is in the lowest degree miserable. In proportion as we give strength and opportunity to others, we ourselves will be made strong and receive additional blessing."

Nothing suggested in any of the above quotations is beyond the power of every one to attempt, and as one may approach perfection by practice, think what the future would be for the world's peace, comfort and enjoyment for all if every one could be in a measure the fulfiller of these splendid prophecies.

The most appalling disaster of recent years visited southern Italy this week in the form of an earthquake and tidal wave, which wiped out cities and changed the map of the coast. It is estimated that more than a hundred thousand lives were sacrificed. Messina was the centre of the tremendous disturbance and in this city were tourist-filled hotels, the visitors coming from many countries, and as few escaped, the disaster has brought sorrow to many distant homes. The Strait of Messina was shaken and twisted by the earth's trembling, and mariners report the channel altered beyond recognition. The ports and villages on both the continental and Sicilian sides were wrecked or inundated and all lighthouses along the coasts were swallowed up. Navigation now is dangerous and in some places impossible.

Parents to Blame?

In the Boston Globe of Dec. 27 we find an interview with Miss Annie M. Wheeler, a member of the school committee of Havergill, whose utterances we command to the careful consideration of a class of parents who are especially free in their criticism of those in charge of our public schools. She says:—

"The greatest fault of the public school system of the present age is the lack of cooperation of the parents of pupils. The parents do not give the same attention to their children as parents did 25 years ago, and this is, I honestly think, the chief fault of the present day."

This is not, however, all, as there are too many things to divert the minds of the children attending the public schools nowadays, and the parents do not in any way try to assist either the teachers or the school authorities, but rather allow their children to have their own way.

It is this condition that leads to rowdiness among some of the pupils in the public schools, and this could be easily eliminated if the parents would assist the teachers by doing their duty instead of allowing their children to have their own way at home and failing to correct them.

I believe that there is a great future for the public schools, and I thoroughly be-

lieve in them, but after my long experience I think that they will have to be conducted in the future on industrial lines, as the dullards have got to be educated to use their hands instead of being forced to attend school and get along the best they can as at present, simply because they have to attend school until a certain age.

The industrial school, I believe, will be the best solution of the problem of the lazy as well as the slow child who finds it difficult to master education. This would interest them just the same as manual training and kindergartens have interested the pupils, and it would also give them a practical education so that they would be better fitted for life when they leave school."

Claes Spreckles, the venerable millionaire sugar king of the Pacific, died at San Francisco on Saturday, aged 80 years. The deceased was born in Germany and to escape army service fled to this country in 1846. Two years later he located in Charleston, S. C., then returned to N. Y., finally going to the Pacific coast. It was he who developed the great sugar interests in the Sandwich Islands and by it became to be one of the great sugar kings able to hold his own against the Havemeyers and others in the east. The name will be perpetuated by sons achieving fame by their own talent. His son, Rudolph, has been prominently identified with the recent political clean up at San Francisco, another son, John D., is the proprietor of the Morning Call, Adolph is associated with his brothers in large business interests.

Secretary Morse of the State Commission on Industrial Education, addressed the Economy Club of Cambridge, last Monday evening, at Young's Hotel. He spoke on the industrial training in this country and in Europe and showed by illustration that it is more thorough and effective abroad than at home. Consequently, foreigners have to be employed as foremen and superintendents and Americans do the manual labor. There must be a change in the American system of education, and it must come soon, he said.

There have been many destructions of mills in Acton and Maynard by explosions of powder, some attended with loss of life, but often without this tragic feature, but none more severe than that of Dec. 24, when 10,000 pounds of powder went up in a flash. The force of this contact of flame with air, jarred a radius of many miles, and was more than sensibly felt here, the effect being like an earthquake. It occurred at 6:45 in the morning, and coming between shifts in the help, no one was injured, but in nearby places there was large damage in broken windows.

Personal property approximating \$30,000,000 in value which has hitherto escaped taxation, has been placed on the valuation lists by the State Tax Commissioner, working in conjunction with the local assessors throughout the Commonwealth. Returns from 210 of the 354 cities and towns of the state show a total increase of \$26,495,336. The assessors of Boston have not completed their work, but it is understood they have found more than \$2,000,000 worth of taxable property not assessed.

We heartily agree with Hon. Theo. Benton of Ohio, when he says "The crying evil of our time is the indifference of the great mass of intelligent voters to their privileges." We complain of the "boss," we hammer him into obscurity when our passions are aroused, but why have a "boss"? None such ever came into power except by the careless indifference and unpatriotic action of the better part of the community in which he grasped and held sway.

A little booklet has been issued in the most attractive form, giving interesting information in regard to the "Twins-Elm Spring," at Lexington. It is illustrated with artistic cuts, and any of our readers may have one by applying to Geo. W. Spaulding, at Lexington, and the Yerxa & Yerxa grocery of Arlington, agents for this table water just put on the market in the most approved style.

The current Sportsman's Show at Mechanics building, the greatest and most interesting and most instructive that New England has ever seen, closes next Tuesday night, after a brief but triumphant season of ten days. These few remaining days should be taken advantage of by all concerned in the conservation of the forests, and of the propagation of the best of game fishes and game animals. To encourage true sportsmanship has been the aim of the New England Forest, Fish and Game Association, under whose auspices this great show has been given. In addition, there have been rifle and revolver competitions directed by the N.E. Military Rifle Association, swimming contests and fly casting by experts, and other events of sportmanlike character by experts in the respective fields and these will be continued until the show is over, when the prizes will be awarded.

An important feature of McClure's magazine for January is the first installment of "Marriage à la Mode," a new novel by Mrs. Humphry Ward, dealing with American life. Then there is a great story of the South Seas, "The House of Mapuhi," by Jack London, and five other good, strong short stories. The articles are fully up to the McClure standard. An educated man who went into the saloon business tells of his experiences; General Portukatin declares that the Treaty of Portsmouth was a premature and dangerous peace and cites facts to prove it; Dr. Brandreth Symonds gives some interesting figures on the uniformity of overweights and underweights; James L. Ford contributes a paper on "The Appeal of the Stage," and Will C. Barnes has some interesting things to say about wild horses.

Amateur Dramatics.

Wednesday evening, in the Town Hall, Arlington, the social committee of the Sunday school of the Unitarian church, gave the bright three-act farce entitled, "The Sisterhood of Bridget." The committee having the presentation in charge is composed of Misses Homer, Pettingill, Livingstone, Mrs. Jack Hutchinson, Prescott Bigelow and Wellington Hodgdon. Miss Alice Homer was the coach, and cannot be complimented too highly on the manner in which the farce was given. New stage scenery, purchased of Mr. Orville L. Storey of Arlington, added much to the presentation, for it is handsome and well chosen for utility, while the drop curtain is especially pleasing. For the artistic and appropriately arranged stage setting the management was indebted to Mrs. J. A. Bailey, Jr., Mrs. F. F. Low and Miss Vida Damon. The cast was as follows:—

Edward Mason, a wealthy stock broker
Howard T. Viets
Lord Curton, in search of a wife with money
Ray Mauger
Ward Leighton, Lieut. of 176th Regiment
Paul C. Squire
Mike McShane, driver of a milk cart
Roger W. Homer
Timothy Rouke, house painter
Forbes Robertson
Jimmy Macrae, page of Mr. Mason
William, butler at Mr. Mason's
Mrs. Mason, Socialist and aesthetic
Dorothy Bullard
Eleanor Mason, her daughter
Clara Livingstone
Mabel Pettingill
Josie Riley
house maids
Frances Hawes
Emma Hone
Eleanor Homer

These young performers gave the good-sized audience a delightful evening.

Every one merits praise, while the whole went with a snap and vivacity that gave no opportunity for a dull moment.

Apparently there were no "breaks," the performers being too clever to let any appear, if such there were.

The farce abounds in bright dialogue and is based

on an amusing episode and a well directed satire on the sentimentalism which strives to place servants and employers on a level.

It taught a lesson that we should be very glad to have some of our so-called benevolent people take note of.

Miss Mabel Pettingill, in the character of Bridget, held the centre of the stage and to her belongs the credit of sustaining the comedy roles and making the performance the success it proved.

The most finished impersonation was that of Mr. Viets, while Ray Mauger characterized his part in a most commendable manner.

The make-up of Mr. Homer burlesques

the part and was too funny for words.

Miss Bullard did the conscientious work

we always expect of her. She very kindly

took the role at the last moment and at

some sacrifice of her own pleasure.

Miss Livingstone and Mr. Squire made very

attractive lovers, while the others in the

cast, all of whom took the roles of servants, were all that could be desired.

The scene of the servants' dinner party, where

the ladies of the house take the part of

servants, was full of wit and humor, of

which Miss Pettingill was the centre, and

was a delicious satire on the silliness of

socialism.

So expeditiously was the play given

that it was over before ten. Then followed

a dance, in which the participants

made a really most inviting party.

Arlington orchestra furnished the music and

also played between the acts of the farce.

Theatre Notes.

Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne come to Keith's Theatre next week as headliners, to that funniest of all New England sketches, written by Mr. Cressy, entitled "Town Hall To-night." There is another headline feature and will, no doubt, create a sensation. This is Bernardi, the Italian prostate actor, who puts on an entire drama with many characters, all of which are taken by himself. Emmett Devoy and Company are seen in that delightful sketch called "Dreamland," and Violet Gillette and George McFarlane have a musical comedy.

Another real sensation will be Hugh Lloyd, the bounding walker, who does not use a balance of any kind. Also on the bill is Griff, the English juggler, who caused so much comment last year. Others are Willie Weston in a monologue; Smith and Heagney in a dancing and singing turn, and the Raven Trio, equilibrists, making one of the most varied and interesting shows announced in a long time.

Nothing like the success of "The Circus Girl," at the Castle Square, has been known for many a day. Mr. Craig has, in response to this remarkable demand, rearranged his plans, and has decided to give "The Circus Girl" still another week. Even then an early application for seats is advisable, for the popularity of the second week, which begins next Monday, promises to be as great as that of the first. There will be no changes in the cast, and the performances will be up to the top notch of musical comedy. The large chorus adds liveliness, personal beauty and vocal excellence to the production, and there is not a single member of the John Craig Stock Company who is not thoroughly at home in "The Circus Girl."

We heartily agree with Hon. Theo.

Benton of Ohio, when he says "The crying

evil of our time is the indifference of

the great mass of intelligent voters to

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Rifle Association, swimming contests and

fly casting by experts, and other events

of sportmanlike character by experts in

The progressive housekeeper values her time and strength too much to try to do everything herself. That is one reason why she seldom bakes her own bread. The other reason is that *HATHAWAY'S* is better than she can make from the average flour.

C. F. Hathaway & Son.
Cambridge, Waltham.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.
"A Happy New Year," to our readers. Mr. C. H. Damon is home for the holidays.

The Misses Fiske enjoyed Christmas at Arlington with relatives.

Mr. Chas. Brown and grand-daughter arrived at Durant, Miss., all right.

Mr. C. Carlton Worthen writes from Costa Rica that he is well and contented.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald and wife entertained relatives from Beverly at Christmas.

To-night (Friday evening) the Sunday school teachers meet with Rev. Mr. MacDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Page had a family party Christmas day, Mrs. Page's home people coming from Charlestown.

Mr. William Sim and his family, on Christmas Day, had a merry time with a family gathering of twenty-five.

Next Sunday evening a vesper service will be held, the central theme of which will be, "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Mr. S. Myron Lawrence is visiting his son Chester, who resides at Tacoma, Washington, where he is located in business. He intended, we are informed, to also visit relatives at Omaha.

Our people sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Stillman Hovey, of Woburn, in the loss of a loved son, Mr. Frederick Hovey, whose funeral occurred on Sunday. He was buried at Woodbrook Cemetery.

Remember next week, Jan. 7, at Village Hall, occurs the "Shirt Waist" dance, and the ladies who worked so earnestly and put such a goodly sum in the Follen church-treasury have the dance in charge.

Mrs. C. H. Damon entertained the family of relatives at Christmas and they had a merry time. If there were other reunions at Christmas, or our people spent the day away, it has failed to reach our listening ear.

A "Shirt Waist Dance" will be given at Village Hall, January 7th, under the direction of Mrs. Francis Buttrick and Miss May Snelling. Downing's orchestra will furnish the music and will introduce the "Sleigh Bells" dance.

The teachers of the Adams school went to their different homes for the holidays. Miss Fiske was at her home in our village. Miss Littlefield went to Tisbury, Miss Pond to Mansfield, Miss Farrell to East Milton and Miss Jackson, who boards at "Hillside," and teaches in Arlington, went to her home in Sangerville, Maine.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald gave his third lecture on "Psychotherapy," last Sabbath. The subject was "Suggestions, or Auto-suggestion," showing that when we think ourselves sick we should strive to banish the thought by self suggestions. It is impossible to give any definite resume of these talks. One should attend themselves and take the thought, if possible, and digest it in their own minds and hearts.

Next Sunday morning, Jan. 3d, Rev. H. A. MacDonald, assisted by Mrs. Long, arranging a New Year's service for the morning hour, at Follen church. The service will be fitted to the young minds and the singing will be rendered by the children. All the children, and of course the older people, are expected to be present. A collection, we are requested to state, will be taken after the service for the American Unitarian Association.

Follen Sunday school and parish enjoyed Christmas 'eve in their vestry. There were two trees which were adorned with Christmas decorations, candy bags and gifts. A large number was present and there was a carol by the Sunday school and a song by Miss Fiske's class. Miss Florence Page recited, as did also Helen Meek; Sarah Buttrick sang a solo. "The Ruggles' Christmas," was acted by Mrs. Page and nine children. Mr. John Wright made a fine Santa Claus and distributed the gifts to the delight and merit of all.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald preached Sunday on "The attitude of the religious adherents to results of scientific research." The aim of religion is a deeper knowledge of God, which, also, is the aim of science. Each seeks the truth about the universe on which we live. Thus if we, who represent the church, are to be fair, we must look to science to teach us about God, for she has truths we may find nowhere else. Truth seeking is of prime importance and inasmuch as truth is found everywhere, we need to look for it on every side. It

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Stover spent Sunday at Amesbury, Mass.

The Bridge Club meets next Monday with Miss Mayle Simpson.

Communion will be observed at the Park Avenue church on next Sabbath.

The Neighborhood Bridge Club will meet Wednesday, Jan. 13, with the Normal Bacons.

The annual meeting of Park Avenue church will be held on Tuesday evening, January 12th, for the hearing of reports and election of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrier, who came here as a bride and groom from Cambridge to occupy the apartment vacated by the C. Stovers, spent Christmas in a camping trip.

The Maids of Queen Esther are busy making face cloths and bibs for the Little Wanderer's Home. The club meets every other Thursday with its leader, Mrs. Oscar Schnetzer.

The many friends of Mrs. Edmund Byram sympathize with her deeply in the loss she has sustained in the death of her father, Mr. Mallison, whose funeral occurred on Tuesday.

After a recess of several weeks, the "Shut-ins" will resume their meetings on next Wednesday evening, when the eight lady members of the club will be entertained by Mrs. George Lloyd.

Mr. Nixon Waterman and wife left on Wednesday for Winter Park, Florida. Here they have passed several seasons among congenial friends who anticipate their coming with keen delight.

The primary department of Park Avenue Cong' church will be entertained by its superintendent, Miss J. G. Taylor, and her assistants, this Saturday afternoon, in the Sunday school room.

There has been great coasting on Wollaston avenue and Appleton street, which, up to this week, has been enjoyed by both old and young. The warm spell the first of the week spoiled the sport, however.

The Crescent Zouave Pipe, Drum and Bugle Corps, with Mr. Jac Tucker, gave an evening's entertainment Christmas night, to the great delight of the children, at the Little Wanderer's Home, West Newton street, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Averill entertained a family party of fifteen at dinner on Christmas Day. In the evening the number was increased by other relatives, all of whom passed an enjoyable reunion, with music and songs rendered by the several talented members of the family.

"The Fourfathers" had a full attendance at their meeting on last Saturday evening, which was held with Mr. Chas. Bell. The "fathers" were glad to welcome Mr. Geo. Lloyd among their ranks once again. Mr. Lloyd came down from Manchester to spend Christmas with his wife and little daughter.

The attendance was small at the regular meeting of the Singers' Club on Monday evening. This was naturally to be expected after the holiday of last week, when so many were exhausted from the strenuous life led for a few weeks previous to the day. The club is taking up the time was passed with music, dancing, and games followed, with a fine spread.

The K. P. G. Club met on Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schnetzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Norval Bacon substituted for Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Byram, who were unable to be present.

Partners for whist were selected by unique animals made from peanuts.

The souvenirs given by the hostess were presented to Miss Edna White and Mr. Tucker.

The next meeting will be held on Monday, Jan. 13th, with Miss Mayle Simpson.

Pastors of the Evangelical churches at the Heights have arranged a series of special services which will begin on the third of January and extend through the tenth. There will be but one omission in these services, and that will be Saturday evening, January 9th. These meetings will be in accordance with the honored custom of holding the "week of prayer" the first week in the new year.

The entire community is invited to join in these services and by so doing they will be a help and inspiration to all and the meetings cannot but result in a renewal of the faith which is the mainspring of the issues of life.

The meetings open on Sunday, Jan. 3, at seven o'clock, in the Baptist church, also Monday and Tuesday the meetings are at the same place, only the hour is quarter of eight, - the hour for all the services which follow, except on Sunday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

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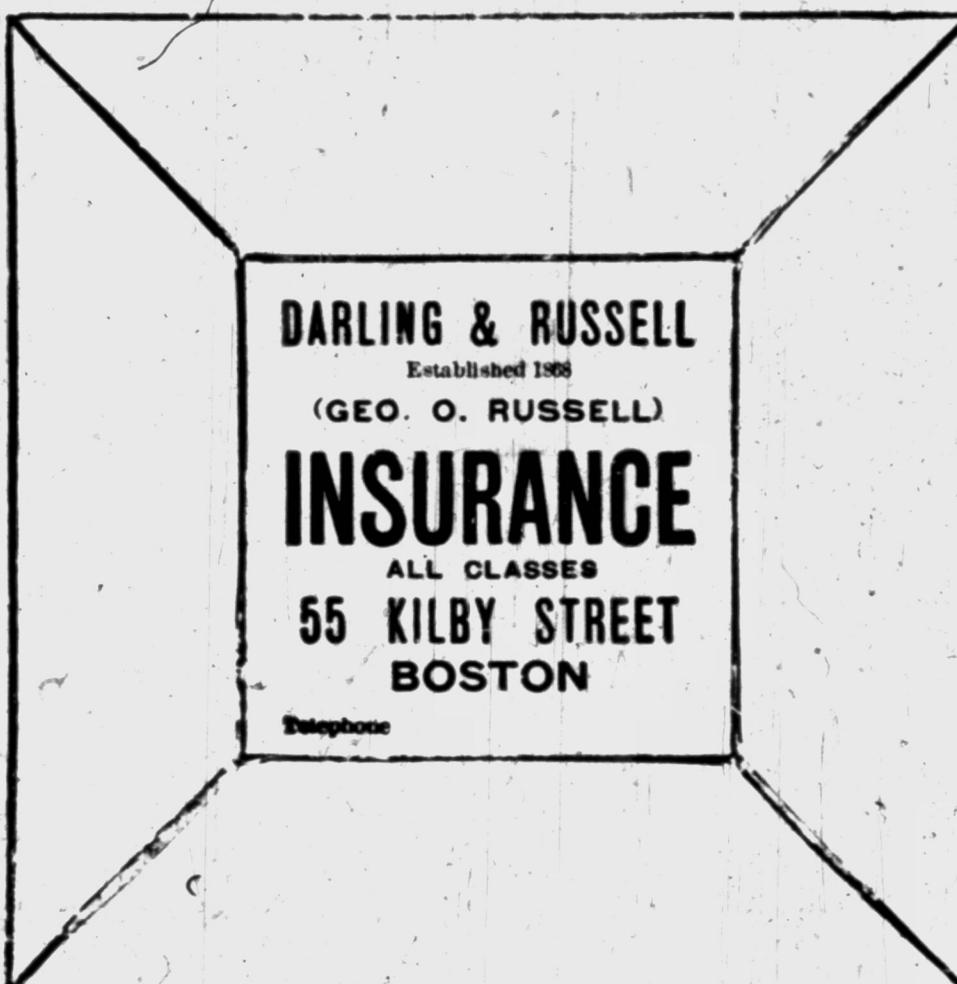
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The meetings are held at the Methodist church and on Friday evening, the 8th, at Park Ave. Cong. church. Sunday evening, Jan. 10th, the service is at seven, p. m., in the Congregational church. On Sunday afternoon, the 10th, there is to be a special service for men; who are particularly urged to be present. It is at 3:30, in the Methodist church. For all these services it has been arranged to have some special musical feature.

The funeral of Arthur B. Mallison, who died at his home, 181 Crescent av., Sunday was held on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Mallison was a native of England and was aged 72 years. He formerly resided at Arlington with his daughter, Mrs. Edmund Byram, and had been a resident of Beachmont but a few months.

He is survived by a wife and two adult children. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Israel Ainsworth, pastor of Trinity Congregational church, and the body was brought to Arlington for burial.

The Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal church gave a Christmas exercise in the church on Christmas evening, before a large audience of parents and friends. It was a double festival, including a concert program as well as the distribution of gifts. The evening was in charge of the committee named in our last week's issue, with Mr. E. W. Smith as chairman. The scholars were heard in single and in group recitations and there were songs by the congregation and one by the school. The following pupils had a part in the exercises: Greeting by Harold Winchenbach; single recitations by Ruth Woodend, Gladys Manley, William Leonard, little Mona Reid, Florence Brown, Arthur Anderson, Gertrude Southall, Effie Goddard; exercises by Jennie Balser, Helen Bartlett, Adelle McLean, Bessie Dunn, Irene Smith; Mildred Andrews, Florence Forsythe, Ethel Hill,

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Ruth Coulter and Mabel Disten: "Good-night," by Percy Harling. The pastor offered prayer and pronounced the benediction, after which Supt. Goodard took charge of the dismantling of the tree, which contained a gift for every member of the school, provided by teachers. The men of the church presented their pastor, Rev. Mr. Reimer, with an upholstered mahogany land rest. Candy and popcorn was the treat provided, which was distributed round out the evening's entertainment.

Mrs. Grace Curry gave a New Year's party to her afternoon dancing class this (Friday) afternoon, in Crescent Hall.

Rev. A. F. Reimer sent to all his congregation a unique and original pamphlet which contained a Christmas greeting full of deep sentiment.

Mr. Arthur Birch is interested to find the person or persons who for the third time have entered his machine works for the purpose of robbery. He has offered a reward for the arrest and conviction of such persons.

The Tennis Club gave its first dancing party on Thursday evening, in Crescent Hall, under the direction of its officers, Dr. Arthur Ring (president), Messrs. Wm. Millett Lloyd, A. B. Roat and W. P. Swett, with a special committee composed of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schnetzer and Miss Alice Kendall. The hall was handsomely decorated with red and white crepe paper, strips of the paper being used to conceal the iron girders that ran across the upper part of the wall. The paper was used in festooned effect at the sides of the hall between the side lights, that were covered with red crepe paper. The gentlemen's dressing room was converted into an attractive retiring room by the use of handsome furnishings. A big moon was arranged from the gallery railing and shed its light on the party in two special numbers. The matrons were Madame Alice Kent Quimby, C. T. Parsons, John S. Alley. The ushers were Messrs. Arthur Schnetzer, Wm. Millett Lloyd, Herbert Converse, Misses Edith Kendall, Margaret Chapman, Mayle Simpson. Of course the company remained to watch the old year out and to usher in the new. As we go to press early Friday morning a more detailed report will have to remain over for next week.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
PROBATE COURT.**

MIDDLESEX, ss.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of **SARAH RUSSELL FROST**, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented, said Court, by Alice Frost, who says that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

....The.... Conspirators

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Of course I can understand my wife's position in the case," the judge said. "She wants her only daughter to marry a man with money, and you haven't any. So this is my plan: I'll settle a good round sum on you, and you can say it came from a rich relative. Then my wife will be satisfied. You can marry Roxane and live happy ever after."

"Oh"—Oliver's face was bright with hope—"you are very good, sir!"

"But you mustn't tell Roxane where you got the money," the judge pursued. "She couldn't keep it from her mother."

"But I ought not to deceive my future wife."

The judge banged a heavy fist on his desk. "Don't be foolish," he said sternly. "It's the only way."

"But"—Then before Oliver could proceed with his objection a clear voice asked, "May I come in?"

"Roxane!" exclaimed the two men.

She stood hesitating on the threshold, a slender little thing, with her fair hair puffed out under a plumed hat.

"Mother is waiting in the motor," she said breathlessly. "We are on our way to the charity bazaar, and I want some money."

The judge kissed her. "Now it's Oliver's turn," he teased.

"Oh, father," she reproached him, with a sob, "you know Oliver and I have had to break our engagement because mother won't hear of it!" And she hid her face on the judge's shoulder.

The judge glanced at Oliver. "Tell her," he commanded, and the boy began a halting tale.

As he proceeded Roxane interrupted. "You mean that some one has left you a fortune?"

Oliver nodded.

"Where did he live?"

"I'm not sure," the boy stammered. "I wouldn't inquire too closely into it, Roxane," the judge advised hurriedly. "The less said about that relative of Oliver's the better."

With her face shining, the girl went swiftly to her lover. "Oh, Oliver, Oliver," she said, "how happy I am!"

For a moment he hesitated; then he gathered her into his arms. "It's worth everything to know that you are mine, Roxane," he said huskily.

The rustle of silk skirts in the hall brought him out of his rhapsody.

"It's your mother," warned the judge, and when the rather stout lady in mauve entered she found two solemn young people on each side of the judge's desk. That Roxane's plumed hat was slightly over one ear and that a golden hair strayed across Oliver's coat collar were details which escaped her.

"I thought Roxane was never coming down," she panted.

"I found Oliver here," Roxane explained, "and, oh, mother, a rich relative has left him a fortune!"

"A fortune!—Oliver!" scoffed the stout lady. "Why, he hasn't a rich relative in the world."

"The fact remains, my dear," the judge asserted blandly, "that he has had a fortune left him by a distant cousin."

"What cousin?" was the demand. "You needn't tell me, James."

"Tut, tut," the judge cautioned. "Don't accuse the boy of lying."

"I'm not accusing anybody," Mrs. Vandiver stated. "I merely asked you what cousin James."

The judge mopped his forehead. The sudden arrival of the indies of his household had not given him time to perfect details.

"I'm not sure of the name, Abbie," he stammered. "Perhaps Oliver can satisfy you."

But Oliver weakened. "I think Mrs. Vandiver is right," he said unsteadily. "Until I can offer satisfactory proof of my good fortune it will be well for me to give up Roxane."

"Oliver!" The wall was from his betrothed, but he went on. "There may be some mistake."

"Of course," said Mrs. Vandiver, with aggravating sureness. "Come on, Roxane." And she dragged her unwilling captive from the room.

Left alone, the conspirators stared at each other.

"Now you've done it," said the judge disgustedly. "Why couldn't you bluff it out?"

"Not with Roxane's trusting eyes on me," said Roxane's lover.

"Well, if you knew Roxane's mother as well as I do," the judge growled, "you would know that it's the only hope."

After a depressing silence Oliver ventured. "Perhaps if you approached her differently you might get better results."

The judge smiled. "How do you mean?"

Oliver blushed. "Oh, well, I've sometimes thought, sir, that if you appealed to your wife's sense of romance—"

"Abbie's sense of romance!" the judge ejaculated.

"You must have some memories that would make her feel tenderly toward you—toward us—"

"It has been so long," the judge murmured and found himself suddenly curious as to when he had ceased to think of Abbie as the princess in his fairy tale. When had he ceased to write sonnets to her ringlets, odes to her eyebrows?"

"You see, I'm afraid we're beyond

romance," he murmured. "She wouldn't understand."

"It seems to me," said the wise young Daniel, "that a woman is never too old to resist an appeal to her heart."

The judge pondered. "I asked her to marry me on Oct. 15 twenty-two years ago."

"There," Oliver exclaimed, "and today is the 14th and tomorrow is an anniversary. Oh, you've got to take advantage of that, Judge."

"I took her to ride in my buggy," the judge rambled on sheepishly. "There was a big round moon."

He stopped suddenly. "But of course we've grown sensible since then," he said wistfully.

"Well, you just ask her to go tomorrow," Oliver recommended, and then the judge gave in.

The next evening he presented himself at the dinner table armed with a long paper box.

"For you, my dear," he said to his wife as she came in with Roxane, heavy eyed and pensive.

The box, being opened, showed rosy carnations.

"The nearest thing I could get to pinks," the judge explained.

"Why pinks?" his wife demanded.

"Abbie," he reproached, "have you forgotten that twenty-two years ago you wore pinks?"

Mrs. Vandiver's expansive features expressed a blank surprise. "What happened twenty-two years ago?"

"I know," Roxane interrupted. There's the picture on father's desk—you have on a blue dress and a bunch of pinks—you said you looked that way when he asked you to marry him."

The blush that stole up toward Mrs. Vandiver's gray curls gave her a curious look of youth. "Why, James," she faltered, "did you really remember?"

"Yes," said the judge, feeling that he had never forgotten life would have held deeper meanings.

Mrs. Vandiver came around and kissed her husband. "Thank you, dear," she said, with a gentleness that made Roxane stare.

After that it was not hard to propose a ride by moonlight, and Mrs. Vandiver, consenting, came down in a blue gown that became her elderly plumpness almost as well as that other blue gown had set off her girlish figure.

The judge's electric runabout replaced the buggy of long ago, and as they went quickly through the city and out into the country roads that astute gentlemen refrained from any mention of Oliver and Roxane. All his talk was of things of the past.

"How happy we were, Abbie," he said at last, and his wife responded wistfully. "Very happy, James."

A golden moon hung above the dark line of the hills. The air was sweet with the spiciness of the pines. The judge was thrilled with bygone emotions, and his arm was comfortably about his wife's waist.

Then in the rapture of the restoration to her place of romance of the Abbie of long ago he forgot Oliver—forgot Roxane.

He was brought back with a shock when Mrs. Vandiver said as they turned toward home: "I've been thinking of Roxane. If she really loves Oliver I don't know but I ought."

"Of course you ought," said the judge promptly. "Give them your blessing, and let them be as happy as we are."

"I am afraid that Oliver has been fooled by some of those firms who hunt up lost heirs," the lady pursued. "Of course Oliver was sincere, but I don't think much of the fortune story."

"No," mendaciously, "it didn't seem probable."

"You can settle something on them after they are married," said Mrs. Vandiver. "We haven't any one to leave it to but Roxane—and—and it would be nice to have them engaged on the same day that we were, Jimmie."

Jimmie! The magic of the youthful appellation made the judge feel like a coot.

"Let's get them married and you and I will go off and have another honeymoon," he proposed jubilantly. "We will have the time of our lives."

The ripple that came from his wife's lips was a silver echo of the golden laughter of other days.

"We will," she said and lifted her face to him in the moonlight, "and now let's go right home and tell the children, Jimmie."

Whistler's Grocery Bill.

Whistler's financial affairs were the mingled joy and terror of his friends, and the Pennells, in their "Life of Whistler," give a most amusing glimpse into this side of his life. On one occasion he had actually run up a bill of \$600 with a Chelsea green-grocer, who at last called to insist upon payment. Whistler came out strong on that occasion:

"How—what—why—why, of course, you have sent these things—most excellent things—and they have been eaten, you know, by most excellent people. Think what a splendid advertisement! And sometimes, you know, the salads are not quite up to the mark—the fruit, you know, not quite fresh. And if you go into these unseemly discussions about the bill—well, you know, I shall have to go into discussions about all this, and think how it would hurt your reputation with all these extraordinary people. I think the best thing is not to refer to the past—I'll let it go. And in the future we'll have a weekly account—wiser, you know!"

The greengrocer left without his money, but received in payment two nothings, one the blue upright Valparaiso.

"It has been so long," the judge murmured and found himself suddenly curious as to when he had ceased to think of Abbie as the princess in his fairy tale. When had he ceased to write sonnets to her ringlets, odes to her eyebrows?"

"You see, I'm afraid we're beyond



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GOODS DELIVERED IN ARLINGTON. -

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

The new office building for the members of the house is receiving the finishing touches. It is now in quite comfortable shape. The senate office building the contractors hope to have ready for occupancy by March 4. Senators will each have two rooms; representatives have only one room allowed them. Senators always have voted themselves what they pleased. There are no accommodations at present in either the Capitol or the old Maitly building, which is occupied by senators not chairmen of committees, for the more recently elected, and Messrs. Cummings of Iowa, Page of Vermont and Fletcher of Florida, who take their seats this session, will have their quarters in the new office building rushed to completion.

Quarters For Census Bureau.

The understanding is that when the Maitly building is vacated by senators the census bureau will take it and quarter a large portion of the clerks therein. This used to be a hotel and was rented and subsequently purchased by the government. It is not far from the ugly brick shack that is used by the census bureau and is itself dilapidated. The force of the census bureau is being increased right along, as the next enumeration of the population is to be made in 1910. There is a modified examination of all men and women who secure clerkships in this bureau, but as senators and representatives have a good deal to say as to who shall be selected for the temporary positions the pressure for appointments will be intense from now until the time for getting the work well under way.

New Men In the House.

According to the unofficial list compiled by the clerk, seventy new faces will be seen among the members of the next house when it meets in extra session in March under a call from President Taft. At the recent election Indiana made more changes in its house delegation than any other state, amounting to eight, the Democrats securing eleven out of thirteen members. In the next house new men will be present from the states named below as follows: Pennsylvania, 7; New York and Ohio, 6 each; Missouri and Iowa, 5 each; Colorado, Illinois, Mississippi and North Carolina, 3 each; Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Nebraska, New Jersey, Oklahoma, Tennessee and Wisconsin, 2 each; Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont and Washington, 1 each.

The Saint Gaudens Coins.

President Roosevelt has at last replied to the ridicule and criticism that were caused by the "bloomer eagle" and other peculiarities of design on the recent issue of gold coins. He attended an exhibition of the works of Augustus Saint Gaudens at the Corcoran Gallery of Art and paid eulogium to that artist's mastery of his craft. He declared that his works will stand in the very forefront among the masterpieces of the greatest periods and the greatest peoples.

As to the gold coins, he declared Saint Gaudens "gave us for the first time a beautiful coinage, not yet properly appreciated, but up to which both the official and the popular mind will in the end grow." The president contended that the first few thousands of these coins are more beautiful than any coins since the days of the Greeks and that frequent comments on the bonnet of "eagle plumes on the figure of Liberty" illustrate curiously the exceedingly conventional character of much of our criticism and the frequent inability to understand originally until it has won its place.

The Senator Puzzled 'Em.

A saloonist and an antisaloonist happened to run into the same senator up at the capitol the other day. Both were anxious to have their views prevail in the matter of liquor legislation for the District, and both were trying to get the senator to express his views on the matter.

The senator smiled and was nice to both, and then he remarked as he bade them adieu, "You know, I have always been a strong believer in putting down drink."

Both the anti and the anti-anti are wondering yet.

Art Above the Weather.

In one of Washington's art galleries there hangs a large canvas in an imposing frame. The painting shows a waterfall in one of the states famous for startling natural scenery. The picture has occupied its present place for several years.

"Does it belong here?" asked the visitor.

"No more than the others you see."

"Seems to me it should be in the capitol of the state where this scenery is," said the visitor.

"It was painted for the state," replied the man in charge, "but when it was submitted to the art committee they refused to accept it."

"What was the objection?"

"You see the sky is overcast. The artist put in a gathering storm like an impending calamity. The art committee said it was a reflection on the reputation of the state; that a storm such as is represented was unknown in that latitude."

"Couldn't the artist put in another sky, one that accorded with the state's reputation for sunshine?"

"I suppose he could, but he refused. He said that the rumpus kicked up by the art committee warranted the storm effect on the canvas, and he refused to budge. He sent it here, and here it remains."

CARL SCHOFIELD.

CHINESE METHODS.

Why a Street, Newly Paved, Was Torn Up by Official Order.

M. Monnier, the French Asiatic traveler, vouched for the truth of the following story

ROYAL STRONG ARMS

Famous Monarchs That Rivaled the Mighty Samson.

AMAZING FEATS OF MUSCLE.

The Emperor Maximianus Could Lift Three Men With One Hand—Augustus the Strong of Saxony Carried a Horse and Its Rider on His Back.

Curiously enough, a large percentage of the notably strong men of history have been of royal blood. One of the earliest of these royal athletes was Maximianus, called "Maximianus Hercules" because of his great strength. He was the son of a peasant and had an enormous physique. He became a common soldier and was finally made emperor by acclaim of his fellow soldiers during a stormy period of Roman history.

Maximianus' strength was prodigious. It was said that on foot he could run down a fox, that he could lift three men with one hand and that by gripping the wheel of a chariot with one finger he could resist the pull of three horses. Like most men of great physical strength, Maximianus was a heavy eater. History records that his daily allowance was forty pounds of meat and eighteen bottles of wine.

Augustus the Strong of Saxony was another of these royal Samsons. He would often seize two of his courtiers, grasping one with his right hand and another with his left, holding them up at arm's length and playfully twirling them about. The eye of the nation day came, and the woman went to the gallows, cursing her judge with such terrible words that the people shuddered, but the magistrate stood unmoved. All was ready, and the hangman was about to perform his duty, when the woman turned to Colonel Buck, and, raising one hand toward heaven, she said: "Jonathan Buck, listen to these words, the last my tongue shall utter. It is the spirit of the only living God which bids me speak to you. You will soon die, and over your grave they will erect a stone, that all may know the spot where your bones lie and crumble to dust."

"Upon that stone the imprint of my foot shall appear, and for all time, after your accursed race has vanished from the face of the earth, will the people from far and near know that you murdered a woman."

She then turned to her executioners, and another act transpired to make a part of American colonial history. The "witch curse" had been almost forgotten until the monument was erected to the founder of Bucksport.

It had been in position hardly a month when a faint outline was discovered on it. It grew more and more distinct, until some person made the discovery that it was the outline of a foot. The old legend was revived.

They said that the "witch's curse" had been fulfilled. An attempt was made to remove the stain, but every effort only tended to make it plainer.

The imprint of the foot is there today as plain as ever. Amateur photographers have taken pictures of it, and a visit to the Buck cemetery to see the "witch's foot" is one of the pastimes of every summer visitor to the pretty little town.—New York World.

Encouraging the Boy.
"Son," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "I do hear you talkin' bout bein' a great hunter."

"Dat's what I said," answered pickaninny Jim. "It's gwinter hunt lions."

"An' you mentioned bein' er ahtic explorer."

"Yassell."

"Well, jes' by way of practice befo' you tackles any lions lemme see if you kin get a cow out'n pasture wifout bein' hooked, an' den as de winter comes along you kin train foh de north pole by wadin' out in de snow to de wood pile twice a day. An' don' lemme hyah no mo' bout not incurrin' yoh youthful ambitions."—Washington Star.

The Way to His Vote.
Lord Beaconsfield's skill in picking up stray votes was well known. An illustration of it is given in a book by Henry W. Lucy.

At the time that the Imperial titles bill was pending there was a certain pompous little Irishman, Dr. O'Leary, who seemed manageable and was desirable. One evening in the lobby Disraeli laid a hand familiarly on his shoulder.

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Close by the road on the outskirts of the old seaport town of Bucksport, on the Penobscot river, is a small family cemetery. Within its inclosure sleep the Bucks, the blue-blooded folk who first settled the town and bequeathed their name and a legend.

The largest and most conspicuous monument in the cemetery is a tall granite shaft, which is in plain sight of the highway. On one side is the inscription: "Col. John Buck, the Founder of Bucksport, A. D. 1762. Born in Haverhill, Mass., 1718. Died March 18, 1795."

On the other side is the single word "Buck," and also something not wrought by the marble worker. On the smooth surface of the pedestal is a curious outline, which can be easily imagined to be a foot of normal size. The people who say that it is a foot believe in the legend which has oft been told in Bucksport.

The story is that Colonel Jonathan Buck was a very harsh man and the leading spirit in his day and generation. He was the highest in civil authority, and his word was law in the community in which he resided. He was an out and out Puritan, and to him witchcraft was the incarnation of blasphemy. Thus, so the story goes, when a certain woman was accused of witchcraft, at the first clamorings of the populace Colonel Buck ordered that she be imprisoned, and later she was sentenced to be executed as a witch.

The execution day came, and the woman went to the gallows, cursing her judge with such terrible words that the people shuddered, but the magistrate stood unmoved. All was ready, and the hangman was about to perform his duty, when the woman turned to Colonel Buck, and, raising one hand toward heaven, she said:

"Jonathan Buck, listen to these words, the last my tongue shall utter. It is the spirit of the only living God which bids me speak to you. You will soon die, and over your grave they will erect a stone, that all may know the spot where your bones lie and crumble to dust."

"Upon that stone the imprint of my foot shall appear, and for all time, after your accursed race has vanished from the face of the earth, will the people from far and near know that you murdered a woman."

She then turned to her executioners, and another act transpired to make a part of American colonial history. The "witch curse" had been almost forgotten until the monument was erected to the founder of Bucksport.

It had been in position hardly a month when a faint outline was discovered on it. It grew more and more distinct, until some person made the discovery that it was the outline of a foot. The old legend was revived.

They said that the "witch's curse" had been fulfilled. An attempt was made to remove the stain, but every effort only tended to make it plainer.

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"An' you mentioned bein' er ahtic explorer."

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"Well, jes' by way of practice befo' you tackles any lions lemme see if you kin get a cow out'n pasture wifout bein' hooked, an' den as de winter comes along you kin train foh de north pole by wadin' out in de snow to de wood pile twice a day. An' don' lemme hyah no mo' bout not incurrin' yoh youthful ambitions."—Washington Star.

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ARLINGTON ADVOCATE.

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Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

18 Corner Henderson and Savin Streets.
14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teel Street.
15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
16 Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
22 Town Hall (Police Station).
23 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
25 Hose 3 House, Broadway.
26 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
Kensington Park.
29 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
30 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
31 Pleasant Streets bet. Addison and Wellington
32 Town Hall.
33 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
34 Academy Street, near Maple.
35 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
36 Jason Street near Irving.
37 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
38 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
39 Hose 2 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
40 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
41 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
42 Westminster Avenue corner. Westmoreland Ave.
43 Hose 1 House, Park Avenue.
44 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
45 Elevated R. R. Car House.
46 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.
47 Massachusetts Avenue near Hubbell Street.
48 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

SIGNALS.

2. Two blows for 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.
2. Two blows—Dismissal Signal.
3. Three blows twice—Second Alarm.
3. Three blows, three times—Third Alarm.
22. Four rounds at 7:15 (High school only) and 8:15, a. m., and 12:45 and 1:15, p. m.—No School Signal.
8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.
10. Ten blows—out of Town Signal.
12. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

WALTER H. PEIRCE, Chief

R. W. LEBARON, Sept. of Wires.

Call 'Em UP.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

Arlington Exchange, 143-4
Arlington Police Station, 407
Arlington Town Hall, Board of Selectmen, 207-3
Assessor's Office, 207-3
Town Engineer & Water Registrar, 207-4
Town Treasurer and Auditor, 207-3
" Tax Collector, 207-3
" Clerk, 207-4

Arlington Insurance Agency, 143-4
Geo. Y. Wellington & Son, 207-3
Arlington Gas Light Company, 207-3
Bacon, Arthur L., mason, 206-5
J. F. Berton, painter and decorator, 206-4
First National Bank of Arlington, 143
Fletcher, express, 143-7
Frost Insecticide Company, 143-8
Gannett, C. H., civil engineer, 206-2
Gott, Charles, carriages, 206-3
Dr. Arthur Yale Greene, Lexington 5-2
C. W. Grossmith, 173-3
Also, public telephone, 173-1
Holt, James O., grocer, 206-3
" " provision dealer, 206-3
Hardy, N. J., casket, 113-2
Hartwell, J. H. & Son, undertakers, 197-2 & 3
Hillard, R. W., insurance, Main

ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from page 1.

The many friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Adams, of Addison street, extend to them their sympathy in the sorrow that has come to them in the death of their two year old son, Theodore, who died early Thursday morning of pneumonia. The little fellow was a sturdy boy, full of promise and being the youngest of a family of five boys was the darling of the household, tenderly watched over and cared for by every member.

At the noon session of the First Baptist Sunday school, on last Sabbath, the following officers were elected to serve the coming year: Supt., Mr. Harold L. Frost; assistants, Mr. Howard S. Russell, Miss Lillian Wilkins; supt. of intermediate dept., Miss Mary Poor; supt. primary, Mrs. C. E. Atwood; supt. home dept., Miss Ryning; supt. cradle roll, Mrs. Everett Frost; secy., Miss Lucinda Higgins; treas., Ward Chick; chorister, Mr. Wm. E. Wood; assistant, Miss Pearl Wilkins; pianist, Mrs. C. B. Devereaux; auditors, Messrs. Franklin Wyman, Frederick A. Johnson.

At a meeting of the Selectmen, Saturday evening, a protest was received from a large number of the residents of the east section of the town against the large billboard at the corner of Lake street and Massachusetts avenue, which has recently been erected. The residents of East Arlington are very much provoked over the billboards which have been put up in their section, and already have made a protest against the large one opposite Henderson street, and the matter is still in the hands of the Board of Selectmen. The matter was referred to town counsel Horace D. Hardy, and the Board means to take action in the matter. The contract for printing the annual town reports was awarded to John F. Biggs & Co. Notes to the amount of \$12,000 were approved in anticipation of taxes of 1909.

Rumors have been current here and have been given expression in the daily papers, to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Trowbridge were in Sicily during the terrible disaster of the past week from earthquake and fire. The Trowbridge's friends here received word from them on comparative recent date, to the effect that they would be in Naples and Genoa for the present, then go on to the winter watering places in the south of France, not planning to go to Sicily until later in the season. There is more apprehension felt by friends of the Misses Robbins and Mr. Robbins. It is supposed that they were staying at Palermo, on the devastated island, but Palermo is on the extreme opposite side of the island from Messina, which was the centre of disaster, located near the volcano of Mt. Etna. If Mr. Robbins and his party remained at Palermo they are of course safe.

The sixth annual banquet of the New England Alumni Association of the New York Medical College, was held at Young's, last Tuesday night, over eighty members and guests being present. Dr. I. J. Clark of Haverhill, the retiring president, was toastmaster, and the speakers were Dr. Graeme M. Hammond, New York; Hon. John N. Cole and Rev. Dr. Edward Cummings of the South Congregational church, Boston. A male quartet furnished music and led the company in college songs. At the business meeting these officers were elected:—

Dr. Frank A. Hubbard of Taunton, president; Dr. Herbert McIntosh of Brookline, first vice-president; Dr. Elgin W. Jones of Lynn, second vice-president; Dr. James H. Stuart of Boston, treasurer; Dr. Roy D. Young of Arlington, secretary; Dr. G. Carroll Smith, chairman; Doctors Martin Moran, John W. Achorn, Israel J. Clark, Charles O. Thompson, Francis P. Emerson, R. S. York, B. N. Bridgman, J. Henry Woods, Albion Whitmore and Herbert M. McIntosh, executive committee.

On Monday, Arlington High school hockey team was beaten for the first time in many seasons (seven it is stated) by the Medford High team on Spy Pond, the score being 1 to 0. The Medford boys outskated the Arlington team, and but for brilliant work by Buckley, Higgins and Scannell, they would have piled up a big score. The goal was made in the first period, and from then on the play was fast, although neither team could score. The best work for the Medford team was done by Coulson, Fahey and Gulliver. The ice was in a very poor condition, yet the passing was fine. The line up, etc., was:—

MEDFORD HIGH. ARLINGTON HIGH. Hamilton, f. Fahey, f. Chick Coulson, f. f. Scannell. Blakeley, f. f. Hutchinson, Hill Sullivan, ep. ep. Buckley. Johnson, p. p. Higgins. Whalen, g. g. Munch.

Score—Medford 1, Arlington 0. Goal—Coulson. Referee—Clifford. Umpires—Burhill and Dunbar. Timer—Winslow. Time—15 minute halves. Attendance—100.

Lawrence Powers, who has been employed by Supt. Roden in the Water Department for five years or more, died suddenly on the afternoon of Christmas day. He was going down the stairs at the Union street entrance of the Washington street subway when he was seen to pitch down the stairs. He was taken charge of and removed to the Haymarket Relief station, where he died very shortly after, without regaining consciousness. A key ring gave the unfortunate man's name and address, the latter being 32 Swan place of this town. Mr. Powers died of heart disease, which was the cause of his fall and he sustained no injury through the fall, as is often the case when one loses entire consciousness. He was about thirty-five years old and has no relatives in this country as far as is known. He came here from Ireland. Supt. Roden says he was attentive to his work, was a faithful and trustworthy servant of the town, and his sudden death is to be deeply regretted. He boarded for many years at the same place. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon of this week and the remains placed in the receiving tomb at Mt. Pleasant to await any information that may come from his former home in Ireland.

Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer, president of the Universalist Samaritan Society, tendered the use of her residence at 53 Appleton street, for a New Year's reception to members of the Universalist parish. It occurred Thursday evening and it proved a delightful affair in every particular, the spacious and handsomely furnished rooms lending themselves most effectively to the large gathering. Mrs. Farmer was assisted in receiving by Rev. H. F. Fister, pastor of the church. She wore a rich black toilette of bengaline silk combined with lace. There was no formality, as it was a gathering of friends working together in the same faith for the benefit and uplift of the community.

in which they dwell. The Boys' Orchestra of Arlington, furnished music throughout the evening and there were readings by Miss Case of Dean Academy, and piano solos by Miss Katharine Yerrinton. Dr. Frederick A. Bisbee spoke in a pleasant vein. Refreshments of punch and cake were served in the dining room. The committee in charge of the evening was Mesdames Albert H. Kimball, Harriet H. Whitney, W. A. Brooks, Herbert M. Chase, C. F. Coolidge.

Dr. Crothers' Lecture.

Mrs. Clarence E. Sprague, the president, introduced Rev. Samuel M. Crothers, D. D., as the speaker. Tuesday afternoon, at the meeting of the Outlook Club, held in Old Belfry Club hall. The attendance was larger than usual. Dr. Crothers changed his subject from the one announced in the year book and titled his subject for the afternoon as "One hundred of the Worst Books." He did not pick and choose these one hundred books, but took two examples of old publications, the analysis of which was imminently amusing. The deduction was that the worst books are those which are prolific in words and entirely bereft of thought and futile in purpose. Dr. Crother's quaintly turned sentences, his constant flow of wit, with a slice of caustic criticism (robbed of all ill nature by the humorous turn he gave), made his lecture not only delightful, but decidedly instructive because it was so suggestive.

There was a subtle vein of thought running through it all by which the discerning could readily draw their conclusions as to which are good or bad books, from a literary standpoint. In speaking of the expressive use of words to clothe thought with poetic sentiment and graceful diction, Dr. Crothers used the finest example possible when he took the St. James version of the Bible to quote from in contrast with the latest revised edition. One has beauty, grace, poetry, and a mystic spirituality; the other is direct, clear and to the point. The first named qualities however, are those which mark the finest literary talents, and are those that stir the soul. There was a great deal more in Dr. Crother's lecture than appeared in the text and this we take it is what, in his mind, would mark the greatest books and lack of which condemns the worst ones just so far as these elements are lacking.

St. John's Day.

It was a happy coincidence that this year St. John's Day fell on the Sunday after Christmas. The day was fittingly observed, as was proper, at St. John's church, which is named in honor of the Apostle and Evangelist. The special music and green decorations of the Christmas festival added beauty and gladness to the commemoration.

St. John's day being also a day of note in the Masonic calendar, the rector invited the members of Hiram Lodge, A. F. and A. M., to worship with the congregation. About fifty men attended in a body, seats being reserved for them. The church was filled in every part. The vested choir comprised 8 boys, 11 women, and 12 men, a total of 31 trained voices. The musical part of the service, in addition to the usual hymns, included a remarkably fine 16th century by Gustave, and a Jubilate by Green. The anthem was "God from high hath heard," also by Gustave. The solo parts in this anthem and in the canticles were taken by Mrs. J. F. Scully, soprano; Miss Florence Heard, soprano; Miss Evelyn Dinsmore, contralto; Mr. Douglas, tenor; Mr. David A. Beattie, bass. These singers also sang as a quartette in certain passages. One who has marked the progress of the choir and is well able to judge, declared that the music was the best ever heard in St. John's church. Much credit is due to the organist and choirmaster, Mr. Ralph B. Ellen, who in about three months has brought the choir up to a standard of great efficiency. Mr. Ellen's renderings of Dubois' Grand Choeur in E flat, and Guilmant's March in D, showed his taste and ability as a boy.

A collection will be taken Sunday morning, at the Unitarian church, for the sufferers in Sicily.

Postponed dates in the house tournament are as follows: Monday, Jan. 11th, teams 6-9; Friday, Jan. 15th, teams 2-5; Monday, Jan. 18th, teams 6-8.

A Bottle Pin tournament is to start about the middle of January. There are over thirty names on the list at present. It is expected the club will play the Medford Club on Spy, if everything goes well, this week Saturday, at 3 p. m.

Arlington Boat Club gave a holiday dance on Tuesday evening, in its club house on the shores of Spy Pond. It was the largest attended party assembled for a long time at the club house. Most of the gentlemen were in full dress and the young ladies wore dressy light toilettes. Not that there were many in full dress, for the party was largely made up of decidedly young people, who have not quite yet arrived at the "decoite" period. Custer furnished the music and the encores were frequent, although a printed dance order was used. Only a few of the older club members were present and, in fact, it was largely an invitation party, and there were many present from out of town. Among those present known to Arlington people were:—

Mr. E. F. Deering, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Marston, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Taplin, Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. Converse, Misses Frances and Mildred McKay, Misses Helen Ford, Dorothy Bullard, Irene Clifford, Marion Brooks, Betty O'Hara, Louise Marion, Mrs. Worthen Marion Hill, the Misses Wetherell, Robert Clifford, Mack Taylor, John Hutchinson, Oswald Yeames, Roger Homer, Percy Marston, Gardner Bullard, G. L. Stephenson, Chase B. Smith, Warren Robinson, Forbes Robertson, Philip W. Mowll, Herbert Wyman, Miss Alice W. Morris, Miss Griffin, Miss Hastings and Mrs. R. A. Hernandez, Ernest Freeman, Ray Maunder, Fred Johnson, Charles Kohler, Wm. Smart, Miss Alma Hilton, Forest Osgood.

Miss Homer's Xmas Parties.

The pupils in Miss Homer's afternoon dancing class were given the privilege of entertaining a guest at the Christmas party given Thursday, Dec. 24th. There were seventy that marched into the hall led by the ushers, who were Masters Thornton Cutler, Paul Ackerman, Philip Wilder, Robert Cook. The matrons, Mrs. W. K. Cook and Mrs. L. H. Doughty, were in gay crepe de chine reception gowns and wore black plumed hats. Miss Homer presented each with bouquets of white pinks. During the afternoon there was a tag day German, also the handkerchief and arbor figures. Town Hall never entertained a more fascinating group of young misses and ladies, all of whom, of course, were dressed in their "best bib and tucker."

The Saturday evening class was augumented by many of the college contingent, who in the past, have been Miss Homer's pupils and who were invited to share with the class the evening's pleasure. The company numbered seventy. Miss Homer was assisted in entertaining by Misses Adele Fitzpatrick, Helen Taft and Florence Hicks, all in pretty blue neck evening toilettes. The ushers were Jack Hutchinson, Ray Mauger, Prescott Bigelow, Messrs. Lamson, Ober and Powers. A favor German was a feature of the evening, when calendars were presented the ladies and a sprig of holly by the gentlemen.

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Lexington Chapter.

The December meeting of the Lexington Chapter, D. A. R., was held with Mrs. Bordman Hall, at her home on Mountfort street, Boston. As Mrs. Hall had provided a long and varied programme, there was no business meeting except the reading of the secretary's report. The regent, Mrs. E. H. Crosby, introduced successively the regents of John Hancock, Paul Revere and Old South chapters, who were present among several other invited guests. They spoke a few words of greeting and told of the work which their chapters are doing, reading two Southern dialect stories. She is particularly well fitted for such reading, for she is from the South and has the peculiar, soft speech of the southland, which is rarely well imitated. Mrs. Frances Bagley read "The Lotus Eater," by Tennyson, with fine dramatic effect.

Colonel J. Payson Bradley, who was the speaker for the afternoon, gave an informal talk on "Reminiscences of the Civil War." He was in service throughout the war, starting when a boy of thirteen as a bugler. Side by side with grim stories of horror, when for instance at the Battle of the Wilderness sixty-seven men out of one hundred and fifty were cut down in one afternoon, were stories of pathos, humor and romance. All the light and shade of war Colonel Bradley experienced, and as incidents of courage and heroism, devotion to duty, suffering and death followed rapidly one upon another, a vivid picture was presented to the minds of his listeners. He contrasted the modern methods and implements of war with those in use at that time. "War to day," he said, "could never last four years. It would be peace or annihilation long before that." He closed with a warm and eloquent eulogy of the wives and mothers of the nation, who showed the greatest courage and were the greatest sufferers. The uncertainty, the terrible waiting for news, were harder, ten-fold, than the action at the front, the speaker declared. The afternoon closed with the usual social hour.

LEXINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Seeley is selling the red cross stamps issued in behalf of the relief fund for the sufferers from the earthquake in Sicily.

The subject of Rev. Mr. Lutz's address before the Unitarian Guild, Sunday evening, will be "How to use life's margin."

Installation of Post 119 and of the

Relief Corps No. 97 will take place on date of January 21, in Grand Army Hall, the latter in the afternoon and the Post in the evening.

The young people in Mr. J. P. Prince's family entertained four guests at the O. B. C. dance Thursday evening. The dance was followed with a supper party at their home.

A couple of tramps forced an entrance to the cellar of the residence of Cary farm a few nights ago. They penetrated into the pantry and evidently satisfied their hunger, but otherwise committed no depredations. Their movements awakened a domestic in the house and her outcry frightened the men away.

The subject of the Christian Science service on next Sunday morning will be "God." The service is held at quarter of eleven at Christian Science Hall on Forest street. Wednesday evening following the experience meeting will be held at the same place at quarter of eight.

The changing of the entrance to the blacksmith shop located in the vicinity of the railroad avenue, tends to greatly improve the outlook onto the park which surrounds the centre railroad station. It is also more convenient for the occupants of the shop and all concerned. In fact it is a decided improvement in all respects.

Mrs. E. A. Bayley and her daughter arrived home a week in advance of Mr. Bayley, who made a stop over at Chicago on business. The trip home was pleasant in all respects and while absent they had a delightful time and an opportunity to see a good portion of our great central as well as a coast line west.

Wednesday, December, 30th, Mrs. Rebecca E., wife of the late Charles M. Fellows, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. S. Capen, on Forest street, Lexington. Mrs. Fellows had reached the advanced age of eighty-seven. The funeral takes place this Saturday at the residence of Mrs. Capen, at half-past one. The services will be conducted by Rev. Howard A. MacDonald, of Follen church, East Lexington.

Members of the Old Belfry Club and their friends danced the old year out and the new one in at a party given in the club hall, on New Year's Eve. The fact that it was a holiday dance gave it a higher flavor than usual and the presence of the collegiates made it a larger party than has been held for some time. Pretty evening frocks were out in full force. All felt that they had been participating in quite a swell occasion."

The Mens Club connected with Hancock church will meet next Thursday evening, Jan. 7, at the usual hour, in the chapel of the church. A committee has the usual supper in charge. Pres. Merriman has been so exceptionally fortunate as to secure Samuel J. Elder, Esq., of Winchester, as the speaker for the evening. Mr. Elder is leading member of the Suffolk bar and no one is better known in the county of Middlesex. While he is a power in State politics, Mr. Elder will speak on "Courts and Juries."

It is understood that the Commonwealth will use the Lawrence estate in Lexington, known as "Fair Oaks," for a sanatorium, similar to the Adams Nervine of Jamaica Plain. The patients to be treated will be generally regarded as suffering from nervous prostration, whose early treatment would avert mental breakdown. If it should occur, the patient would be immediately removed. The present trees and groves will be preserved and a park developed in these parts of the estate. It is desired to avoid the appearance of the conventional institution so far as possible. The cottage plan will be adopted. Patients' houses will look like good sized ordinary dwellings, arranged in suitable locations at some distance from each other.

The annual meeting of the membership of Hancock church was held in the upper room of the church Wednesday. Shortly after seven o'clock some sixty members sat down to a delicious supper prepared by a committee of ladies of which Mrs. Kraeter was the chairman. After all had done full justice to the good things, the tables were cleared and Rev. C. F. Carter called the meeting to order. The usual excellent pastoral message was given, which presented a most happy outlook for future growth and usefulness. In fact in all the reports of the secretaries of the various departments that followed, the past year was shown to have been a more than usually prosperous one and they were full of interest as well as inspiration. Suitable mention was made of the death of Mr. B. F. Brown and Mrs. D. W. Muzzey. Various business matters were transacted and it was voted that it was desirable to continue the union summer services in conjunction with the Unitarian church. The following officers were elected:—

Clerk, Jas. P. Prince; treas., A. A. Marshall; deacon, 3 yrs. Geo. W. Spaulding; deaconess, 3 yrs. Mrs. Geo. D. Milne; member of standing committee, Mr. E. F. Fobes; music committee, J. I. Buck, B. C. Whitehead, A. C. Washburn; supt. Sunday school, Sylvester P. Robertson.

The Lexington Grange gave a "Last Chance Party," in Town Hall, on New Year's Eve. It was in fact a Leap Year party and was the last one to be held here for four years. Consequently the appropriate designation of "the last chance." The committee having the affair in charge was composed of Messrs. George S. Teague, Alonzo S. Glass, E. K. Billard, Wm. Bean, Misses Mabel Gurney, Addie Kimball, Frances Conley. The patrons were the recently elected officers, — Messrs. Howard M. Munroe, Lewis C. Sturtevant and Sylvester P. Robertson, Esq. — Next orders for dances were furnished for the evening and Smith's orchestra of Arlington supplied the music. Miss Frances Conley was the floor director, and the ladies took the lead in all matters. They held the floor and once had the men at their mercy. However, they were not tyrants, but were most attentive and, as far as possible, gave all a good time, and we guess they were rewarded by having a jolly time on their own behalf. They were very engaging, but no official engagements have been announced as yet. At intermission ice cream and cake were served and the party came to a conclusion all too soon.

The exercises given at the Hancock school on the morning of Thursday, Dec. 24, will no doubt stand out as a red letter occasion to the pupils, who were given one of the most enjoyable Xmas festivals ever held at the school. Mr. Freeman, the principal of the school, interested his teachers in preparing an exercise that was given in the hall of the building, instead of in each class room, as has been the custom in past years. It was also so arranged that each pupil received a gift from an immense tree. Previous to that feature there was a program presented, in which individual scholars were heard in appropriate numbers, as well as others in groups. Of course the children in the lower grades captivated the audience in their charming little recitations and carols. The advent of Santa Claus (impersonated by Mr. Herbert G. Locke), was heralded by the children with great enthusiasm and "Santa" was never in a merrier mood than on this occasion, when he had all the children fascinated with his jolly mannerism and jovial ways. The three hundred presents were given out by Santa, who also presented each child with a bag of candy. This treat was pre-

sented by some of the parents of the children, who caught the inspiration of the festival and were willing helpers in making it the success it proved.

The Staples Guild will meet next Sabbath evening, in the vestry of First Parish church, at seven o'clock.

This is the season for the annual meetings of most of our religious organizations. Will the secretaries of all organizations kindly send the MICHIGAN a list of such officers, as soon as possible after they are appointed.

The premises conveyed by said mortgagee, to wit:—

The first parcel, comprising lot numbered 10, in Section 1, Block 7, as shown on a "Plan showing Building lots at Arlington Heights, Mass." dated May 1898. H. T. Whittem, Surveyor, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 108, p. 13, is bounded as follows:—Westerly of Park avenue sixty-five (65) feet; northerly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; easterly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and twenty (120) feet; southerly by lot numbered twelve (12) in said section A, Block 8, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; containing 10,000 square feet.

The second parcel, comprising lot numbered 10, in Section 1, Block 7, as shown on a "Plan showing Building lots at Arlington Heights, Mass." dated May 1898. H. T. Whittem, Surveyor, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 108, p. 13, is bounded as follows:—Westerly of Park avenue sixty-five (65) feet; northerly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; easterly by land of owners unknown, one hundred and twenty (120) feet; southerly by lot numbered nine (9) in said Section A, Block 7, thence running northerly on said Oakdale avenue, one hundred and forty (140) feet; then turning easterly on Elmwood street, one hundred and forty (140) feet; then turning southerly on Elmwood street, one hundred and forty (140) feet; then turning easterly on Elmwood street, one hundred and forty (140) feet